CAR KILLS SCHOOL GIRL.

TWO OF THREE GOT OUT OF THE VAY; ONE 9-YEAR-OLD STRUCK.

Then Caught Up With Her and Crushed Her-Shricking Women Pour Out of the Car While She Cries for Her Mother. Nine-year-old Florence Magee, the daughter of John Magee, of 72 West Ninety-eighth street, was struck by a car at Eighty-first street and Columbus avenue last night and injured so shockingly that she died in a neighboring drug store before an ambulance arrived from Roosevelt Hospital. This happened shortly before clock when the streets were full of people

going home from an afternoon's pleasure. Florence, in her Sunday dress, had gone with her younger sister Alice to a house of a friend, Annie Kahler, at 472 Columbus avenue. When it was time for the children to go home the friend accompanied them to see that they got on a cable car safely. At Eighty-first street the girls started to cross to the east side of the avenue to take an upbound car. How the accident occurred is described by John Powers, a cab driver, who stands in front of the Endicott Hotel on the corner.

The three little girls were laughing and talking with each other," said Powers, "and pade such a pretty picture that I watched them. They had got out into the middle of the street when I saw an open summer car coming up rapidly. The gripman was not ringing his gong. The little girls did not see the car coming and I shouted to them. Two of them got out of the way, but the one that s hit looked up and when she saw the car the was simply too frightened to move. The car came on and struck her squarely, throwing her fully thirty feet ahead. Before the gripman could stop the car it had caught up with her where she lay on the tracks. The fender under the car just in front of the wheels rolled her over once or twice and then went over her. Before the wheels struck her the gripman ght the car to a stop.

under the car just in front of the wheels rolled her over once or twice and then went over her. Before the wheels struck her the gripman brought the car to a stop."

Many of the passengers on the car were women and they shriekedand jumped from the car. Men from the sidewalk ran into the street to pick Florence up, but they found that she was wedged under the lender in such shape that the car would nave to be lifted before she could be extricated. She was conscious and was crying for her mother. Some long timbers were brought from a new building in the neighborhood and with these men pried up the car. Then the little girl was lifted out and carried into Luttmann's drug store on the corner and Dr. Edward H. Knight was summoned from his office in Eighty-first street a few steps away.

Dr. Knight examined the child and saw that she was so tadly injured that her death was a matter of a few minutes. Her hips had been crushed and one of her less had been broken and mangled. He administered ether to her to ease her, but she retained her consciousness until she died, which was in a few moments. To the last she cried for her mother to come and help her. Her long curly light-brown hair was grimed and tangled, and her pink dress, put on yesterday for the first time, was ripped and ragged and soiled.

The ambulance from Rosevelt Hospital took the doad body to the West Sixty-eighth street station, Michael Kenney of 1414 Second avenue, the gripman of the car, was arrested on a charge of homicide and locked up in the station. He refused to talk about the case last night and was badly unnerved by the accident.

"I was asieep this afternoon on the couch in the dining room," said Mr. Magee last night, "when I had a terribly vivid dream. I thought I saw my father and my mother, both of whom are dead, holding out their arms supplicatingly toward me, et I awoke with such a start that my wife noticed it and asked me what was the matter. I told her my dream and she declared that something dreadful had happened to one of my girls, and

AMERICAN ZIONISTS MEET. Great Gathering of Jews at Cooper Union

So great was the attendance at the main meeting of the Federation of American Zionists at Cooper Union last night that the aisles were choked and even the entrances to the stage were blocked. The 125 delegates from cities in thirty States had seats on the stage and many of them in conformance with the orthodox Jewish custom wore their silk hats or black caps throughout the proceedings. The platform was decorated with the American flag and the six-pointed star of the Zionists n blue on white banners. Rabbi Gustav Gottheil of this city presided and made a brief address in which he said that this, the third annual meeting of the Federation, saw the work already on a firm footing. He then introduced Dr. S. Shaffer of Washington; who made a speech in German. After a song the

"Four years ago it would have been thought impossible to see such a gathering of Jews in this cause. In the name of humanity and stice we are striving for the new Zion for our oppressed nation. In the Book of Books is written the right of Israel to the land of their fathers. To-day the Boer is shedding his blood for a land which he took from the savages. Ireland is struggling for Home Rule despite long years of discouragement, and yet we Jews who have so much to strive for, oppressed as we are in many countries, we are silent. Where is our manhood, our conscience, our Where is our manhood, our conscience, our heart, our courage, that we endure without

Rev. Henry Iliowizi of Philadelphia was intro-

here is an entropy of the pourselves.

"Here in this land of freedom we are happy, is it is our duty to remember our oppressed brethren in Russia. There is now a movement to prevent the Russian Jewish immigrants to this country. What can we have the prevent the prevent the second denied. to prevent the Russian Jewish immigrants from landing in this country. What can we do for them, driven out of Russia and denied here? Their only hope is in the Jewish Zion. Hope that all who are here present will go home convinced that the Zionistic movement is not Utopian; that sooner or later the Jew will hold Zion to be his own forever and ever."

The Rev. H. Masliansky of this city then stirred up his hearers to a high pitch of enthusiasm by a speech in Hebrew, which was followed by the singing of the Hebrew national hymn. Resolutions of sympathy for the starving Jews It Bessarabia were presented and the resolu-

Resolutions of sympathy for the starving Jews in Bessarabia were presented and the resolutions further called for a collection to be taken up at once for the relief of the famine stricken. The resolutions were not put, but the collection was taken up at once, being headed by a contribution of \$100 from a source not stated, seconded by a contribution from Dr. Gottheil of \$50. Dr. Mintz then spoke in German and there were other speakers.

There were meetings at the Educational Alliance building in the morning and afternoon, which were given up to reports of committees and revision of the constitution. The federation meets again to-day.

meets again to-day.

Ordinations in the Crypt of the Cathedral. In the crypt of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine yesterday morning Bishop Potter ordained seven deacons and eight priests. The crypt was crowded. Many persons stood throughout the services and some found seats on the shelving foundations of the big cathedral which form the walls of the crypt. The

dral which form the walls of the crypt. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. William M. Grosvenor of the Church of the Incarnation. In the course of it he said:

"The Church left to the machinations of ecclesiastics would have been overcome by the world long ago. We have got to go back of the Church and the Scriptures to Christ Himself. We may analyze, discuss and amend the Bible, but while scholars are disputing over it thousands are finding there to their surprise the fictious presence of Christ. If you have any doubts," he said to the men who were shortly to be made deacons and priests, "keep them to yourselves. They probably are not new, and people do not want to hear them."

Dr. Paxton Preaches at Calvary Baptist

In the absence of Dr. MacArthur, who was preaching in Brooklyn, the pulpit of Calvary

GOSPEL ON THE HOUSETOP. Very Much Like a Methodist Campmeeting is

the Upper Air. The urbanized campmeeting held under the direction of the Anti-Saloon League on the roof of the Merritt building at Nineteenth street and Eighth avenue yesterday afternoon was attended by more than two hundred people The tenting over the roof and the fervor of the worshippers, with the breezes blowing the green leaves of artificial trees, were not alone in suggesting the campmeeting, for, although the buzz of insects was represented only by the subdued whirr of the electric cars coming up from the street, the bugs themselves, harmless ones to be sure, flew about up in the air there and alighted here and there on the bonnets. flower hats and white waists of the women 'Amen," "Praise God," "Glory to His Name," 'Hallelujah' and 'The Lord be Praised' as interjections in the midst of or between the remarks of the speakers, whether they were in the seats or on the platform and whether they spoke at length or recited verses of Scripture,

made the meeting smack of the Methodist gatherings still familiar in small communities There were as many men as women at the neeting and the men figured as often as the men among those who took active part in

women among those who took active part in the services. The leader, Mr. Raddiffe, made as free with his auditors as Mrs. Maggle Van Cott used to do before she met with some embarrassing retorts.

"Come to the platform, Uncle Dan," he cried, and beckoned with his index finger, but Uncle Dan shook his head and clung to his camp chair. When another man recited a text from the Bible in response to a general invitation, Mr. Radcliffe exclaimed:

"It's about time we heard from you! You cease taking Sunday vacations. You haven't see because I wear glasses, but I know what's going on, as you'll find out before the summer's over."

over."
There was also a service in the morning and one in the evening and a twilight meeting at 6:30, which is to be a regular Sunday feature of the roof garden. It was announced that the managewhich is to be a regular Sunday feature of the roof garden. It was announced that the management is going to put in easy chairs on parts of the roof around the tented part for the use of people who do not care to attend the meetings.

On Saturday evening there was such a crowd desirous of gaining access to the roof that it became necessary to close the doors and not let any more people up. A count after the close of the meeting showed that twenty-one new hymn books had been carried away. The door attendants were instructed yesterday to selze any one found walking away with a book. Women with sick children who tind themselves unable to take the little ones out of the city for an outing are invited to bring them to the roof at any time and bring their luncheon along also and spend the day there, and attendants at the afternoon meetings on Sundays were asked to remain for the twilight meetings.

NEGROES URGED TO PEACE.

The Race Problem Has Passed the Stage Where Force Can Be a Factor."

"Peter, put up thy sword," was the text of a sermon preached by the Rev. Dr. John M. Henderson, the pastor of the Bridge Street A. M. E. Church of Brooklyn, last evening. He argued against those who are advising the negroes of the South to use force in maintaining their rights as citizens. Following is a part of

what he said: "There are some struggles in which the most modern weapons of war would be as futile as would be bows and arrows in a battle against an

army of to-day. The race problem has passed the stage where physical force can be a factor in its solution. The negro now holds the exact place for which his social and economic efficiency fit him, and

The negro now noids the exact place for which his social and economic efficiency fit him, and there is no power among men that can prevent him from going up or going down accordingly as he becomes more fit or less.

"All talk about race prejudice being an iron wall that cannot be passed is as foolish as it was to think that the religious prejudice of the Jews could limit the advance of Christianity. The incidents of prejudice, ignorance, custom can and do retard progress, but there are no barriers that truth and right cannot pass. The whole question now is, is the negro-capable of becoming fit for the place in American society, which is accorded to him by law? The duty of every nears and of every good citizen is to utilize every means of finding the true answer. Upon his fitness or unfitness hangs the destiny of the negro. He does not ask that it be otherwise; it were vain if he did.

"One great need of the race is that it be taught the truth about itself. Our preachers and leaders who pander to our vanity and who humor our conceits do much to hinder our growth. We need to be made to see ourselves as others see us in order that we may correct any false notions of us that exist in the minds of others, and in order to correct any faults and defects that are now unperceived by us but that render us less agreeable to others that we would otherwise be. We need to have constantly before us the true standard of worth and to be taught

to reject all that is used to be a candidly in manners.

"I am aware that those who deal candidly with us will not be popular, but that renders all the more binding upon those who see the the truth, the duty of giving unstinted support to such men and women as dure to lay aside to such men and women as dure to lay aside.

HELP FROM PLYMOUTH CHURCH. Meeting There Last Night in Aid of the India Famine Relief Fund.

eeting was held in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, last night, under the auspices of the Committee of One Hundred, which has charge of the India Famine Fund. The Rev. Horace Porter, assistant pastor, presided, and in explaining the cause of the meeting said:

"Most people in this land are suffering from overfeeding and not from underfeeding. I can realize how things are in India from my personal knowledge of affairs as I found them in Cuba just after the war. Sixty millions of

from starvation."
The Rev. Dr. L. TV Chamberlain explained at

The Rev. Dr. L. Ty Chamberlain explained at length the workings of the committee. He said it was not true that India was so far away. "It is only ninety minutes distance by cable," he said, "and we can send your contributions so that the famished people may make use of the money within two hours."

Dr. Chamberlain, in describing how the committee had sent the appeal for funds to the people throughout this country, said the first person to respond was a woman servant in a rich family in Rochester. She sent a draft for \$68 to the committee. The United Endeavorers of Niagara Falls, Dr. Chamberlain said, knowing that the price of rubber was high, collected old rubber shoes, water bottles, bicycle tires and other articles, sold them for \$327.48 and sent the money to the committee.

Robert C. Ozden said that the committee sent on Friday last £5,000 to India. In the four weeks the committee had been at work \$60,000 had been collected and transmitted to Bombay. A collection was then taken up. The amount realized was not made known last night.

SERVICES IN THE GOSPEL TENT. Those Yesterday and Those That Are to Be

The "Glad Tidings Tent" at West Fiftysixth street and Broadway was crowded yesterday afternoon at the services conducted under the direction of the Glad Tidings Tent Association. There were few vacant chairs when the Rev. G. Hartwell Pratt opened the meeting with prayer. A choir under the direction of F. H. Jacobs, who was associated with the late Mr. Moody, sang gospel hymns. The principal speaker was the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur principal speaker was the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, who recently returned from a visit to the Holy Land. The programme for the coming week was announced as follows: On Monday night Major Hilton, superintendent of Dr. Parkhurst's Mission, will conduct the servises: on Tuesday night the Rev. Cornelius Woelfkin, pastor of the Greene Avenue Baptist Church, Brooklyn, will officiate; the Rev. Dr. Robert Speer will lead the services on Wednesday night. On Thursday night Ira D. Sankey will speak and sing. The Rev. J. L. Campbell, pastor of the Lexington Avenue Baptist Church, will conduct the services next Friday night.

New Methodist Church in Bay Ridge. The new Grace Methodist-Episcopal Church at Fourth and Ovington avenues, Bay Ridge, was formally opened yesterday forenoon after dedicatory services lasting all through last week. The new building was erected at a cost of \$30,000 exclusive of a bell and tower clock, which were the gifts of individuals.

Accused of Annoying Women.

A man who gave his name as Newton B. Stachelberg, and his residence as 1054 Fifth savenue, was supplied by the Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton, formerly pastor of the West Presbyterian Church. "I have had no regular charge for five years," he said yesterday at the conclusion of the service, "and I expect that I will tever again have one. When they want my kind of preaching they send for me and I just so and give them some of it."

Very few of Dr. Paxton's former parishioners were present yesterday morning to hear him speak. Stachelberg, and his residence as 1054 Fifth

FATAL TROLLEY COLLISION.

FOUR PERSONS KILLED AND TWENTY HURT AT WARWICK, R. I.

Lieut.-Gov. Kimball of Rhode Island Injured -The Suburban Electric Railroad Overtaxed and the Motorman Ran on When He Should Have Waited for the Other Car. PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 10.-A head-on colision of electric cars filled with passengers occurred on the Suburban electric road at Warwick, R. I., at noon to-day, in which four perons were killed and twenty-six injured. Of the latter at least half a dozen are believed to be hurt mortally. Among the most seriously njured is Charles Dean Kimball, who was elected Lieutenant-Governor of Rhode Island last April, and has for many years been prominent in the city government and State Legislature as a Republican leader, although a com-

paratively young man. The Suburban railroad until recently was the Warwick and Oakland Beach branch of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad. Last winter it was acquired by the Suburbar company, affiliated with the local Union Railroad Company and equipped as an electric road. It was a single track steam road. It is now being made into a double track trolley line, but this work has not progressed enough to permit it to be operated on a double track basis. Pressure of traffic from summer cot-tagers at Warwick and places between, the

basis. Pressure of traffic from summer cottagers at Warwick and places between, the road skirting the west shore of Narragansett Bay, has been greater than the company could meet adequately. Delays by cars being held on the switches have been the rule.

It was because of an endeavor to run a switch and make up lost time by the car going to the suburban end of the line that the accident happened and it cost the motorman, Edward Burroughs, his life. He had been directed to wait on the switch at Warwick station, thirteen miles from Providence. For some reason he went on. About half a mile below Warwick station, on a curve in wooded land, the car going at moderate speed was struck by the citybound car going at full speed.

The shock of the collision was terrific. The cars, heavy as steam road coaches, were smashed, and the occupants were entangled in wreckage that in some cases pierced their bodies. Assistance was called from the surrounding summer residences. Telephonic communications summoned surgeons from Providence and East Greenwich and places between The working of rescuing the injured and removing the dead was done promptly. They were taken to the Warwick station. Some were later taken to hospitals in this city and others to their homes. Some were so badly injured that it was deemed inadvisable to remove them from the places to which they were first taken. Lieut-Gov. Kimball was one of these and was still at Warwick station at a late hour.

The dead are: Edward Burroughs, motor-

these and was still at warwick station at a late hour.

The dead are: Edward Burroughs, motorman: Louis C. Sanborn, Arthur G. Liscomb and George W. Baker, a baby. The injured are: Charles D. Kimball, Lieutenant-Governor of Rhode Island; George Baker and wife, parents of the infant killed, Florence Baker, Thomas K. Jackson and wife: E. J. Fleming, wife and two children; W. J. Fogerty, wife and one child: William Malliett, H. A. Palmer, W. T. Palmer, Mary Tourtelotte, S. B. Bragg, J. E. Brown, Owen J. Hurley, D. Babcock, F. E. Manchester, Claude P. Harris and Harry Hallon, all of Providence, and C. M. Kingsbury and wife of Pawtucket, R. I.

160 MINERS FROM THE KLONDIKE Arrive at Seattle With a Ton of Gold-The

Season's Output Placed at \$20,000.000. SEATTLE, Wash., June 10 .- This morning the teamer Seattle arrived from Skagway with 220 passengers, of whom 160 were from the Klondike, where most of them have been engaged in mining on Dominion, Eldorado, Bonanza, Sulphur and Hunker Creeks. All report a very successful clean-up, bringing out a ton of gold as evidence of their statements. The largest individual holdings were in the name of S. G. Noyes, who had three sacks and one box containing \$50,000 in gold dust. These men are fresh from the diggings and confirm all previous estimates as to the amount of gold to be taken out, none placing it at less than \$20,000,000 and some as high as \$30,000,000,000. There is a shortage of water, which has prevented a clean-up, more especially in the bench diggings, where the work will be prolonged till late in the summer. The bench claims on Chechaco and Gold Hills are turning out exceedingly well and are swarming with miners, nearly all whom have something to show for their winter's labor.

The exodus from Dawson to Nome still continues, over 1,700 men having gone over the ice on the Yukon River, shortly after the freeze-up, 2,000 more following in small boats later in the spring, and now hundreds are leaving daily for Nome on Yukon River steamers, now that navigation has resumed. Their places, however, are being filled by fresh arrivals from the States, the newcomers taking up abandoned claims as rapidly as they are deserted. Four of S. G. Noyes, who had three sacks and one

the States, the newcomers taking up abandoned claims as rapidly as they are deserted. Four river and lake steamers had departed from Dawson crowded with returning miners and treasure. These miners come by way of the Yukon and White Pass Railrond and can make this trip from Dawson to Seattle in ten orr twelve days.

BAD END OF A TOUGH OUTING. Members of the Arnetta Social Club Lay Out. Perhaps Kill, a Policeman.

The Arnetta Social Club of Manhattan, comosed of young men living on the lower East Side, held a picnic yesterday at Washington Park. L. I. Shortly before 10 o'clock last night, as the members of the club were on the way to the Astoria ferries, they got into a free fight at Seventh street and Jackson avenue Woodside. The women in the party screamed for help and Policeman Julius Schroeder of the

Astoria station attempted to stop the row. They then quit slugging each other and umped on him. In a couple of minutes he was knocked down and stripped of his clothing. He lay insensible in the roadway, bleeding from number of cuts in the head. Then the fighters a number of cuts in the head. Then the fighters started for the ferry again. Some one who had seen the fight telephoned to the Astoria station and the reserves were sent to the entrance of the Thirty-fourth street and Ninety-second street ferries. They made six arrests and are confident that the prisoners were mixed up in the fight, as their clothing was disarranged. The prisoners said they were Thomas Collier. 22 years old, of 516 East Fifteenth street; John Murphy, 20 years old, of 520 East Eighteenth street; George Terry, 20 years old, of 227 East Seventieth street; James Maguire, 16 years old, of 603 East Thirteenth street; James Roonan, 22 years old, of 323 Bleecker street, and Peter Murray, 22 years old, of 608 East Sixteenth street.

street.
Schroeder was taken to St. John's Hospital.
The surgeons said that he might die. When
this news was taken to the Astoria station the
prisoners were held without bail.

OTIS CELEBRATION IN ROCHESTER. Labor Unions Trying to Injure It Because the Arch Was Butit by Non-Union Men.

ROCHESTER, June 10 .- Some of the trades mions of this city are exerting themselves to hurt the big celebration on Friday in honor of Gen. Otis. The contract for the big arch was let to Thomas Finucane, a non-union contractor, and of course the work has been done by non-union men. A detail of police has been on guard at the arch all the time to pre

been on guard at the arch all the time to prevent trouble.

The labor unions have started systematically to show their power, and it is an open secret that members of the different bands that will march in the parade have declared that they will not march under the arch but will go around it. As the members of most of the bands belong to musical unions, this will mean, if they persist in it, that the parade will be thrown into the greatest disorder at the arch, where the crowd will be massed.

massed.

It is also asserted that the electricians of the city refuse to wire it for electric lighting out of sympathy with their aggrieved brethren. As about all the electricians of the city belong to unions, here is a chance for more serious trouble

Duluth Mills Curtailing the Output of Lumber

DULUTH, Minn., June 10.-The Merrill . & Ring, one of the largest saw mills here, has

determined to curtail its output one-third and has cut off its night run. The company and has cut on its hight run. The company announces that lumber is piling up on its docks and that none is being sold. Other mills are to cut their output in the near future. The situation is interesting as showing that Duluth manufacturers will curtail their output rather than cut the price of lumber. The Eastern buyers, to whom the entire output here goes, have thus far declined to buy in this market unless prices were cut. This the mill men have declined to do.

Sadie Fenton's Peril.

Sadie Fenton, 14 years old, of 171 York street, lersey City, while riding a bicycle yesterday o the asphalt pavement in Coles street, collided with a truck at Eighth street and was thrown heavily to the pavement. By rolling over in stantly she escaped being run over by the hind wheel. She was severely injured about the body and was taken home by friends. Her bicycle was wrecked. The truck belonged to J. Quimby of Newark and was driven by John Sherman, 39 Hudson street, Newark.

FUN IN A ROOF GARDEN. How an Audience Got Its Money's Worth o

Diversion From a Poor Show. A fully sophisticated audience assisted indeed at Saturday night's opening of the Casino's roof garden. Like the boy in the song, it "guessed right away" that the show was intolerably poor, and so it soon began to make kind of fun that was not yielded by the per formers on purpose. The guying began mildly when the White Ribbon Feminine Orchestra played an overture, and became more aggressive when the stage portion of the "Summe Soirée" started with a song by a well-matured Carmen with a voice so infantile that it seemed to lose itself in her big yellow wig. The white ibbon musicians drove along independently with the accompaniments, letting the vocalis follow as best she could. The first notice they took of the performers was when a couple of cakewalkers came out. One of these turned somersault, and when he landed on his feet the drum and cymbals should have been struck. The woman who had charge of these noisy instruments seemed far away in dreamland, and she only woke up to duty about five bars too late each time. The female half of the cake-walking team wished to argue the matter with the frowsy-headed leader of the white ribbon orchestra, but on a restraining word from her partner limited herself to adrice as to when to quicken or slow up the tune The audience wasn't to be discouraged by the failure of the show. They turned it into a sugess of ridicule. This had a temporary check

The audience wasn't to be discouraged by the failure of the show. They turned it into a success of ridicule. This had a temporary check with a man who, so the bill said, was a remarkable whistler. Whether he can whistle well or not is still a question, but he didn't on Saturday night. He was a novice and his fright increased with his every minute on the stage. He didn't know where to put his hands, and at length lodged them in his trousers pockets. Then his lips became dry from nervousness, and his tune was frequently interrupted while he moistened them with his tongue. Many found in him a target for their shafts of wit, but others saw the pitiful plight he was in. This was plainly his debut, and his clothes indicated that he needed money. So the guyers applauded him on his exit as though he were a Mrs. Shaw. After some delay he came back, more rattled than before, and attempted the intermezzo from "Cavalleira Rusticana." The high notes were far beyond him in his disabled condition, and he devoted the time that should have been theirs to moistening his lips. The people whistled with him and applauded at the finish, but he did not return.

What had been advertised as a new and fine thing was the "Lady With the Diamond Dog." It represented a soubrette who didn't care for diamonds, so gave those that were heaped upon her to her pet French poodle. The shyness that had saved the whistler was not evident in the actress who figures in this sketch. The audlence let loose mercilessly on her. In the first place her appearance was more like May Robson as the comic old shepherdess in "Lord and Lady Algy" than a dashing entrancer of men. So when she sang of adorers heaping diamonds on her, the ridicule broke out visibly. That made the dog prick up his ears, and some one cried: "Who said rais?" Imitations of fighting cats and dogs set the poodle wild, and he pulled madly at his leash to get to the place of seeming combat. By this time the uproar was so great that no word of the song could be heard. The actress in her exciten

A FORTUNE IN AN ABANDONED MINE. Purchased for \$2,600, It Is Expected to Yield

\$170.000 Worth of Gold. TOLEDO, June 10.-In digging over the debris of an abandoned mine in the Ishpeming territory, Michigan, bought as a speculation for \$2,600, some miners found \$50,000 worth of gold on the copper plates of the tumbledown old mill. Some of the plates were covered to the thickness of half an inch with amalgam, and many had undergone such a chemical change that the copper was entirely eaten away. This left the entire thickness of gold worth about \$20 to the ounce. Miners and farmers in the neighborhood had intended to use the plates as roofing sheets for their little cottages, but found them very heavy and threw them back upod the dumps as waste. Besides this pickup, the buyers have found fully 60,000 tons of dump waste which assays over \$2 to the ton straight through. Besides, the old machinery has been found of such value that the owners have already been offered five times as much for it as they paid for mine, machinery and all. The discovery was made through the aid of a Western expert. tickness of half an inch with amalgam, and

HAZING AT KENYON COLLEGE. A Student Taken From a Sick Bed, Gagged

and Beaten and His Head Sheared. TOLEDO, June 10 .- H. V. Vannest, the Jackson, Mich., student at Kenyon College, who was taken from his room while sick and hazed unmercifully, his head being sheared, leaving only a tuft at the crown, has written a statement of the affair. He says that one night as 1 o'clock a crowd of students wearing masks broke into a crowd of students wearing masks broke into his room, jerked him out of bed by his head and shoulders, placed a gag in his mouth, battered his nose until it bled, and threw him into his old trouble of heart palpitation, winding up by clipping his hair of all but a crown tuit. He gives the names of the students. He says his physical condition is such that he can never enter college again. He says President Pierce took him to his own home in the morning, where he was cared for until able to be taken to where he was cared for until able to be taken to

THE RIGHT KIND



Better take no medicine at all than take the wrong kind-MUNYON.

THE RIGHT KIND of medicine is taken when you use Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. It relieves any kind of rheumatism in a few hours; seldom fails to cure before one vial has been used. THE RIGHT KIND is taken when you use Munyon's Kidney Cure. This has proved remarkably successful in all phases of kidney trouble, and has

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MURDERED WITH A LAMP.

LANDLADY THREW IT AND SET TWO PERSONS ABLAZE. Woman Boarder Dead and Her Husband Duing, Probably-Were Trying to Persuade the Landlady to Go to Bed-Policeman

Burned, Too, Trying to Save the Couple, In a row in Mrs. Kate Schuman's boarding ouse at 215 East Seventy-sixth street, early yes terday morning, Mrs. Schuman threw a lighted amp at Henry Karenberg and his wife, who were endeavoring to get her to go to bed. The amp struck Karenberg on the head and exploded. The burning oil spattered around the room and set fire to the clothing of; both Mr. and Mrs. Karenberg. The latter was so badly burned that she died later in the day at the Presbyterian Hospital and at a late hour last night it was said that Kurenberg had only a

slight chance for recovery. Just what caused all the trouble is not plain to the police, who have not yet been able to get any lucid account of the row from anybody Mrs. Schuman's house is full of boarders, bu they only knew of the trouble when the Karen bergs rushed through the halls of the house their clothing in flames, and called for help Mrs. Schuman's husband is a stoker on one o the Maine Line boats. With her two children the occupies two rooms in the basement of the nouse. The Karenbergs occupied the first floor, and Mrs. Karenberg and Mrs. Schuman had always been intimate friends. Mrs. Schuman went out on Saturday night

with a young man, returning home about 2 'clock yesterday morning. She stood in front of the house for a while talking to her escort and pretty soon they were joined by anothe man. The police have not been able to find out who either of the men were. The latest arrival evidently made trouble, for pretty soon the trio began to fight. The noise awakened the Karen ergs, who dressed and went out as soon as they saw that Mrs. Schuman was involved in the trouble. Mrs. Karenberg went down succeeded in getting Mrs. Schuman away from the men and into the house. The men went down the street together, and the Karenbergs and Mrs. Schuman went down to the latter's apartments in the basement. What took place there is unknown, except that presently there was a fight which wound up by some one throw ing a lighted lamp. Karenberg says that Mrs. Schuman threw it at his wife and hit him by accident. Mrs. Schuman denies that she threw the lamp at all. What is certain is that ten minutes after the three went downstairs there was a succession of wild cries for help and Mrs. Karenberg and her husband, the clothing of both in flames, rushed upstairs.

Policeman McInerney heard the screams from the street and rushed to the house. As he got there the front door opened and Mr. and Mrs. Karenberg, followed by Mrs. Schuman, ranout. The policeman shouted to Karenberg to run into the hall again and roll on the floor. Then he grabbed Mrs. Karenberg and threw her on the floor. After rolling her over several times he took off his coat and wrapping her up in it managed to extinguish the flames. Then he went over to where Karenberg was lying and put out the flames on his clothing. In the meantime he had ordered a man who was passing to call an ambulance. When one arrived he sent both of the sufferers to the Presbyterian Hospital. Finally he arrested Mrs. Schuman and later in the morning took her to the hospital, where she was identified by Mrs. Karenberg as the woman who had thrown a lamp at her. Karenberg also identified her.

Mrs. Schuman accused both of the Karenbergs of lying and stoutly maintained that she had not thrown a lamp at anybody. She was taken to the Yorkville police court and there held to await the result of the injuries of the couple. After she had been so badly burned that the doctors had not entertained any hope of saving her from the first. In addition to his burns, which are serious, Karenberg has a dangerous scalp wound, where the lamp struck him. Policeman McInerney was burned about the hands in trying to save Mrs. Karenberg and was obliged to go off duty. His coat was so badly burned that he will not be able to wear it again, and his helmet was also ruined.

The arrest of Mrs. Schuman left her boarding. Policeman McInerney heard the screams from

will not be able to wear it again, and his helmet was also ruined.

The arrest of Mrs. Schuman left her boarding house without a head and her boarders were keeping house for themselves yesterday. Gerry agents took Mrs. Schuman's children away and also took Herbert, the six-year-old son of the Karenbergs, to the society's rooms.

At midnight last night Capt. Brown and Detectives Boyle and Tunney of the East Sixty-seventh street station heard that Mrs. Schuman's boarders were taking advantage of her enforced absence and making merry in the house. A neighbor informed the in the house. A neighbor informed the police that the boarders had been "rushing the can" all the evening and were pretty drunk. The officers proceeded to the house and arrested seven men and one woman whom they found there. The men were Henry Gallagher of 654 Third avenue, Peter McLaughlin of 414 East Seventy-seventh street, Thomas Coyle of 313 East Seventy-gighth street, and Thomas Finlay, William Gray, Charles Coyle and William Dunn, all of whom said they lived in the house. The woman said that she was Susan Dunn and that she was one of Mrs. Schuman's boarders. All of the prisoners were locked up.

THE STATE CAMP.

Sword Given to Quartermaster Damseaux -Revellers Arrested.

STATE CAMP. PEEKSKILL, June sword was given to Battalion Quartermaster Emile Damseaux of the Ninth Regiment last night by the members of Company K, his former company. First Sergeant Abram S. Regis made the presentation speech and Quartermaster Damseaux responded. The company and its officers gave three rousing cheers at the conclusion of the ceremony. Quartermaster Damseaux is serving his tenth year in the Ninth Regiment. Sergeant Regis who made the presentation, has been in the regiment for thirty years.

A dozen Ninth Regiment men were having a good time in a tent after taps last night. They were singing, pounding on a tin pan and holding revelry generally. Col. Morris suddenly walked in upon them and they were all placed under arrest. A private who was imitating taps on a tin basin was stripped of his buttons and dismissed from the regiment. Two non-commissioned officers were reduced to the ranks. The remainder of the party were severely reprimanded by Col. Morris, and two were still in the guardhouse to-day. There were about two thousand spectators at dress parade to-night. The Ninth Regiment showed itself at 6:30 and was loudly applauded. The Twelfth, under command of Col. Dyer, received an equally warm welcome half an hour later.

Capt. Lyon of the Seventeenth Infantry, U. S. A., gave a lecture and instructions this afternoon to the Ninth Regiment on striking and making camp, preparatory to the practice march to-morrow.

The chaplain of the Twelfth, the Rev. Albert master Damseaux is serving his tenth year

and making camp, preparatory to the practice march to-morrow.

The chaplain of the Twelfth, the Rev. Albert J. Bader, held mass at 6 and 9:30 A. M. at the Y. M. C. A. tent. There were no regular services for the Ninth, as its chaplain, the Rev. Madison C. Peters, is not here.

Baseball attracted many spectators to the campus in the afternoon.

THE BIG SAENGERFEST. Programmes of the Two Principal Concerts on the Evenings of July 2 and 3.

The programmes for the two principal concerts of the National Saengerfest, which is to begin in Brooklyn on June 30, have been made public. It is said that 10,000 male voices will be heard in the choruses. A choral club from Vienna will come to Brooklyn to take part in the concerts. President McKinley and Gov. Roosevelt are expected to attend the opening concert. The full programmes are as follows: July 2, 8 P. M.—Overture from "Rienzi," Wagner. Song, "Awake, It's Daybreak; A. Kirchl; chorus and orchestra. Soprano solo, "Thou, Dear Hall," Wagner: Louisa Volgt. Men's chorus à capella, "Home Greetings," Kromar: The Bard, Slicher; monster chorus. Prologue to the festival symphony (composed especially for the Säengerfest). F. van der Stucken; orchestra. Barytone solo from "Hans Heiling," Marschner: Ffrangcon Davies. Special chorus, "At the Shore, "Bird, Whither So Quick," S. L. Hermann: Maennerchor of Philadelphia. "In the Morning," "Asa's Death," "The Mountain King," E. Grieg. Second prize chorus of the Säengerfest. Duet from "The Flying Dutchman, Wagner: Louisa Voigt and Ffrangcon Davies. "In the Camp of the Peasants," H. Spielter; chorus and orchestra, "Hail, Columbia". Roosevelt are expected to attend the opening for those ailments incidental to warm weather. These Tablets instantly correct and relieve diarrhœa, dysentery, cholera morbus, colic, cramps, etc.

Each of Munyon's Remedies is a positive Cure for one particular disease—they are not "cure-alla." Any drug store sells them: mostly at 25 cents. If your case puzzles you and you feel that you would like to have the advice of a skilful physician, call upon Munyon's Dectors and have the benefit of their wide experience. Will cost you nothing: no fee is asked; none received.

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Spielter: chorus and orchestra. "A Stormy Night." C. Attenhofer, chorus and orchestra: "A Stormy Night." C. Attenhofer, chorus and orchestra: "The Fiddler of G'Muend." Hermann, Josephine Jacoby. "Mother Love." H. Voigt: "Who Knoweth Where." L. Koemmenich: first prize chorus. Overture from "Egmont, "Reethoven. Soprano solo, air from "Oberon." Reethoven. Soprano solo, air from "Oberon." Reet

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NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

MISHAP OF AN AUTOMOBILE.

Its Driver Meant to Dash Up to the Edge of

Just before the lacrosse game on Saturday and the Crescent Athletic Club on the latter's grounds at Bay Ridge the attention of the 3,000 spectators was attracted by a furious puffing from the shore road, and turning in that direct tion they beheld a young mantin a maroon auto mobile coming down the steep hill at the rate of at least forty miles an hour. The vehicle was of a rather heavy type, operated by gasoene. Showing up at the entrance of the club grounds the operator turned in and immediately put on speed again. Perhaps he was enjoying himself, but from the set and atrained expression of his features one would guess that he was determined to make a sensation if he blew up

the machine. The sensation materialized in unexpected guise. Proceeding up the hill at the back of the tennis courts the auto man turned his machine across the lawn and approached the lacrosse field from the meadow, which is about ifteen feet above. The descent is made by two abrupt terraces, each a little over seven feet high, with a level of perhaps twelve feet between. On these terraces, which afford an excellent view of the game, were seated several hundred men and women. Presumably it was the idea of the young man fin the automobile to make an accurate approach and stop on the brow of the upper terrace. The approach was accurate enough, but the stop didn't properly eventuate. The sensation materialized in unexpected

"Look out, it's coming over!" came the warn-ing in a score of voices as the machine came to the edge of the terrace. "Don't move. I'm going to stop," called

Ing in a score of voices as the machine came to the edge of the terrace.

"Don't move. I'm going to stop," called the operator.

He did something with the brakes and for an appreciable part of a second the vehicle hovered before the slope. But the automobile that hesitates is lost. Either the brakes didn't work or, what is more probable, the operator had not reckoned on the little preliminary slope, hardly preceptible to the eye, but highly potent as a gravity agency. Amid a chorus of feminine shrills the bulky contrivance dove down the first terrace.

"Look out" yelled the driver, who immediately leaped and essayed to plough a furrow in the sward with his right ear.

Already the spectators on the first terrace had secttered, and now the check to the vehicle's career occasioned by the twelve-foot level gave those on the second terrace a chance to make their escape. For a minute the automobile leaned and proceeded on the right-hand wheels, swerving just enough, fortunately, to clear a young woman whose efforts at a hasty exit had entangled her in her own skirts. Then it shot down the second terrace, rolled peacefully out into midfield and stopped there. The Canadian players who had just come upon the field contemplated it with interest, probably regarding its arrival as one of the curious ceremonials of American sport. Its operator picked himself up and his straw hat up, climbed into it again, apologized generally and turned on the full power. There was a loud buzzing sound, but the result was ignoble, for the automobile crawled a few paces at the speed of a languid snail and came to a standstik. Something had broken. When last seen it was retiring to an inconspicuous position behind the barn by virtue of the good offices of two sturdy club servants, acting as propulsive power.

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JOCKEY STEALS A HORSE

TWAS A CASE OF LOVE AT FIRET SIGHT, SAYS PRINCE.

Was Making Good Time on Lenbrook When a Builet From the Owner's Pistol Knocked His Hat Off and the Race Was Over-Worth

Trying, Anyhow, Observes the Captive. YONKERS, June 10 .- Bernard Prince, who used to be a jockey, but lately has been a house painter, still dearly loves a horse. That's why he is now in fail here for stealing a thoroughbred at Unionport in the borough of The Bronx from the stable of John Sautter. Prince's determination to secure the horse, according to his own story, originated two weeks ago. Louis Hemmerich, a brother-in-law of Sautter, was passing through this city with the horse when he was hailed from the roof of a house by Prince.

who hurried down to the street. "Say, who owns that horse?" he asked. "I do, part," answered Hemmerich. "How old is he, and what do you call him?" Four years old, and he's registered as Len-

"What will buy him?" asked Prince who appeared fascinated with the animal and was patting and caressing him. Hemmerich said \$1,000 was the price, and the conversation was concluded by Prince securing Hemmerich's

name and address. On Memorial Day Prince visited Sautter's

on Memorial Day Prince visited Sautter's stable at Unionport and asked permission to try the horse. He was allowed to do so, but Sautter stood at one end of the block and Hemmerich at the other, while Prince cantered up and down the street. Prince went away, saying he felt sure he had a buyer for the horse.

Shortly after 3 o'clock this morning a stableman in Sautter's employ discovered a man leading Lenbrock out of the stable yard. He stopped the stranger, who said he had bought the horse from Sautter.

"If you don't believe me go into the house and ask your boss," suggested the man. The stableman did so, and in his absence the stranger disappeared with the thoroughbred. From the description given by the hoster Sautter was certain that Prince was the thief. He sent Hemmerich by trolley to Yonkers, and he himself ran to the Thirty-eighth precinct station and notified the police.

Hemmerich came to Yonkers and reported the theft to the police here. Upon leaving the station he met a colored man, who told him he had seen a man leading a blazed-faced sorrel thoroughbred up North Broadway a few minutes before. Hemmerich, after a run of two miles, saw Prince and the horse walking along Broadway near "Greystone," the Tilden estate. Prince discovered Hemmerich when the latter was about fifty yards from him, jumped astride the horse and started off.

Hemmerich drew a revolver and fired threshots at the fleeing thief. Two bullets went

off.

Hemmerich drew a revolver and fired three shots at the fleeing thief. Two bullets went wild, but the third knocked Prince's hat off and brought him to a standstill. Covering Prince with his revolver, Hemmerich compelled him to dismount and start back toward Yonkers, leading the horse. They had gone about one mile when a horse and wagon passed between the thief and his captor. Embracing the opportunity, Prince abandoned Lenbrook and dashed into the woods. Hemmerich mounted the horse and started for Police Headquarters on a dead run. He had not gone far when he encountered Roundsman Hugh Brady.

far when he encountered Roundsman Hugh Brady.

"You're just the man I want," shouted Brady.

"No, I'm not," stammered the excited Hemmerich.

"The man you're looking for just escaped.

"That's rich," laughed the officer, "but your con game wont work here."

Brady hustled Hemmerich and the horse down to Headquarters, despite the prisoner's vigorous protests. At Headquarters the matter was straightened out, and Brady and Detective Crough were sent out to look for Prince. They arrested him at his boarding house. Prince smiled grimily after his pedigree was taken.

"Yes, I'm the man all right," he said. "I was a lockey once and I fell in love with the horse on sight. I saw a fortune in him on the outlaw tracks and I determined to get him. I came pretty near being shot to death, but I'd take a chance any time on an animal like that."

Negro Singer and Composer Destitate. SAN FRANCISCO, June 10.-Charles Sidney O'Brien, the negro who gained some fame a few years ago as the composer of "Mah Angeline," was picked up raving with fever on the streets on Friday night. Eight years ago he was a vaudeville star. For the past two years he has been playing the banjo in resorts along the coast. O'Brien's downfall began in 1888 when Judge Morrow practically declared "Mah Angeline" a counterpart of Bert Williams's "Deane."